UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1145.

Original Poetry.

ROSEBUDS IN A DESERTED GARDEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

Pretty Rosebuds! are you left me, unwilling
To quit the quiet home you've shown so long,
Though no kind hand the verdant sod is tilling,
Of the loved garden where you've bloomed so well.

Your blushing sweetness on the air comes floating,
Like recite sighs from beauty's dewy lips;
Say, do ye sigh like me, when softly musing
The ancient grandeur full's in dark eclipse!

Ah no, ye can't, a healthier, better lesson,
To me whose bitter tears pour down like rain,
To say, "the darkest cannot hide a blessing—
Like us, those 'l flourish' but to bloom again."

Thanks! ye have taught my soul there is a guidance
Ever in the depths of sorrow's deepest gloom,
An index of a Father's love and kindness,
A golden cord to draw the spirit up.

Come rest your lovers, gentle, humble incidents,
'Till ye have led me to a better shrine!
There my proud heart, O foolish! loving preachers,
To such a home as a Redeemer's lent. Rose.

Original Novelette.

JONCE SMILEY; The Boy Who Had No Friends.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY EZEKIEL JONES, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "THE APPALACHIANS," "KITTY CLARK, OR THE CHRISTMAS GIFT," "THREE FOOLS IN A FAMILY."

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

HOW JONCE GREW AND THROVE, AND HOW HIMSELF AND THE INVALID CONTRIVED TO MAKE THEMSELVES USEFUL AND INDISPENSABLE.

Man was somewhat like trees—not only will they endure transplanting, but they profit by it. Particularly is this the case when the removal takes place before they have grown too old to learn new habits, and to accommodate themselves to new associations and circumstances. Now our hero's escape from his unprepossessing and unnatural, if not sensible took place precisely at the age when he was best fit to go into training as a pioneer in the wilderness, and consequently he had the benefit of being the surrender of which could be supposed very lively to regret, he entered upon his new life with a zest unalloyed. Like a young colt, or a young horse, his spirit was elevated by the freedom of untrammelled nature, and the outgushings of his inner falsehood would were not restrained, but found an issue almost by pretty individual tyranny, or that of some social body of which he was a member, or rendering contempt of his fellows. He had trials and hardships it is true; but they were usually ones, and by the time young of a new settlement he was pretty much on a common consequence with the men who shared the privations and dangers of pioneer life in the woods. Every one on the border country was woman and children even have their important posts to occupy: and a stalwart young chap like Jonce Smiley, no longer a coward, showed himself a valuable, but confident, ingenious and clever, and of course a prominent importance in the village of Berrysville, as accumulated from our engagement, about the time the first individual who, in that vicinity, "struck an axe in a tree."

Young Berrysville rejoiced in that title, it boasted the more euphonious one of BERRY'S MILLS. Stunt not it its inelegance, for according to the transcendental idea of poetry the word square is exceedingly poetical, so regular a tinkle from the rim of Hudson as ever bedded on poet's tongue. Ralph Waldo Emerson says that the first man who called another an ass was a fool; and hence it is evidence that the man who dubs a fellow man by the complimentary title of merely yarding a young sapling. If Emerson is right, if there is anything in pithiness of language, in appropriateness of epithet, in pregnant meaning in one simple word, "squat" as applied to those who set down uninvited upon Uncle Sam's land, is certainly poetry. The word is more than the aspect of others, and may be yet of many more. Beside the obvious "squatter," which is sculpted—one who squats," we have the verb "squat," and the noun land particle "at" from, or out of, and "squat," before discussed, meaning, to relinquish a squat, or get out of another's squat, or your own as soon as you can, and purchase as covertly as may be. Absquatter has been a new coinage as much in favor with destitutes, as his antagonist the Mr. Mischief-in-Chief affection for the one would appear naturally to be connected with a predilection for the other.

To return to our friends: Mr. Berry was most certainly a squatter, and so was his wife, and Jonce and the children all were squatters. In that respect the Eastern people would have called it, would have Western only in the fact that our ancestors, or those under whose title we as the East live, did not squatting for us, in the sense of squatting now, and more or less; while the fathers of recent Western settlers having neglected to take care of their own legal affairs, the children are compelled to do it for themselves. Squatting, in the abstract is only improving a tract which, after the improvement, belongs, with the understanding that wherever the tract does come into the market, the squatter has a preemption right to buy at the government price, whether there be a pre-emption law or not, applicable to the case. If there be a pre-emption law, all is well and good, if not, the squatter has the benefit of the doubt, simply because decisions, settles the case—we allude to the code generally spoken of as the case Lynch: infidelity more easily than the case of Judge Lynch, for the little Corsican made simplicity the prominent feature of his famous body of statutes. And the code Lynch has a similar recommendation, it is not peculiar to itself, as belonging to no other. Not only does it supply the deficiencies of the common and statute law, but it supplies the place of the whole of the laws of the land, where those laws are supposed to be in force. This assertion-law has been forcibly illustrated, but with all the annotations committed to its name, it is a fact unquestionable that more murders would have been done in its absence.

A "squat" becomes, after the cabin is erected, a recognised property by the customs of the "squatters," and there is no more sense in the one than the utterance, whether a man's squat covers a whole, a half, or a quarter section. Brother squatters never interfere with each other's claims, except in case of Uncle Sam puts a tract in the market, it is a thing understood on the tract, if bowdaree else, that the "squatter" must have already a purchase in view, and is not to be compelled by any competitor to pay a premium upon the land: the eligibility of which, by "squatting" thereon, he has made manifest. Consequently, many speculators who travel West under the delusion that they can take immediate advantage of the exploration of the squatters, find, with infinite more gentleness than would have been done in a horse fair transaction. The young speculator's disappointment is longer; but with a very ill grace no signed his bargain.

The tract was entered in the course of Mr. Berry and his children landing, and the amateur lumbers suddenly disappeared.

"Mr. Underwood!" said Jonce, coming forward and offering his hand.

Henry Underwood, for it was indeed the Deacon's son, feared to let him shut into the offered hand, but declared at the same time that he could not recollect our loss.

"Probably not," said Jonce. "It's a long time since we met—but perhaps you'll remember Jonce Smiley?"

"Perfectly, now," said Underwood, "but it strikes me you are in a lawless business!"

"Silence, stranger, on that point I must beg of you. If you'll take a woodman's axe, you'll spend the night with us, and we'll talk it all over at our leisure."

"But my money—"

"Is a great deal safer here than it would be in Philadelphia. I'll answer for that with my life. In fact, it is wholly unnecessary to have it about you such as you're sent, hasten the woods."

By this time the squatters had reappeared. Underwood was sure that he saw some and "grim" impressively removed from their faces, and he noticed that they made very free with the his fellows' white key, and furthermore that they seemed to be laughing and chatting together, just as if they had been figuring on something over which they would not laugh sufficiently. But he was wise enough to hold his tongue; and rode behind Jonce to Berry's tigout, hereafter to be known in this history as Berrysville.

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

IN WHICH JONCE IS LOOKED UPON WITH AN UNFRIENDLY EYE BY THE DEACON'S SON JOHN.

Our story grows older, and so, of course do Deacon Abijah Underwood, and Pothiah Perkins, and Pothiah's son John, and the Deacon's fond-maiden Margaret. The latter had become sole and sufficient proprietor of the Deacon's farm, and consequently, as a sensible, and sometimes taste at mom and ever, the Deacon in his fervid and somewhat lengthy prayers, thanked that Master would increase their mercy the maiden, who was more than ordinarily servant even as a daughter." Never was daughter more tenderly cared for, and never was father more sincere and pious in his affection than was Deacon Abijah Underwood for our heroine. Perhaps he was the more devoted to her because of the ingratitude of his own son; but only "hadn't some how the faculty to seem so, and so got along like some folks," but was really fond of her, and showed it in his prayers, parent, intending to regard him rather as a lamb, and not as a child—as, in a Director, who has the privilege of borrowing whatever he could get it, and charging the loan to "sundries."

But the latter gossip paid off, after a while on fire of these is a collateral out-going, and no in-coming. By his eagerness while studying law, and his nervousness when he got admitted to practice in the town near Hardscrabble, Henry Underwood rather had his father's capacity to help him, until the old gentleman was hardly able to help himself. The result was that Henry had a great many expensive connections. In summer he rode on horseback with clothes, in winter he got up large absorbing patients, he was an office manager of county balls, suppers balls, civil balls, and military balls, and thus, by the by, brings us to the heaviest item of his miscellaneous expenses. He had taken a fancy that nothing could be cleverer than to be a soldier captain, but as he was very sure, short, of dress plain, and of military ball, though any channel then existing, he determined to make a path for himself, to low out a road to the Legislature, and to get there by the aid of the law. He did not purpose to do in any bloodthirsty manner, but to make himself conspicuous as a young member of the Bar, by the public mode of securing a company of fair wrestlers and pugilists, and by the immaterial existing in the town where his office was, and, consequently, by a legal fiction, he was engaged in practice law. As he agreed to become responsible for the equipments of all who could not pay their fees, he did not take long to place him a pugilist, and Mr. Dan Cooney, the champion of the head of the Bungtown Jefferson Guards; and now behold Fizzy Henry Underwood at the very height of his ambition, a soldier, commanding a company week, and quotidian uniform exercise. Nothing ever was like it—the Captain was in his glory, and each individual volunteer within the limits of the whole dominion of the Republic had now indeed to gain in prose upon his shoulders.

Captain Underwood had the good of his corps at heart, made frequent visits to the metropolis to learn tossing and tactics, pugilism having been a prior acquirement, and had the accomplishment of remaining. But neither soldiering, pugilistic, fencing, wrestling or fiddling, made the country people fancy him an encouraging of a lawyer; and whether the latter did send some cases to him, and the Squire, his father's colleague, understood a party of them to take Indiana. Even his superiors in war was not long in discovering that they were amateurs; and their company and the absence of all the squatters who were present in the early part of the day, left him at home to starve. And now, while the stranger Underwood, renewed a very annoying and expensive little drama—a drama which appeared less to interest Jonathan Smiley, than did the varying expression of his speculative countenance. The younger had declared that one of the subordinates had driven another Indian from his wigwam, and turned his squaw and children out upon the cold world. Here was the gathered and burned his brother's standing corn, and pulled up his fish ponies; and asked what should be done with the fellow robbed with a rattling bow? And thereupon the brother aforesaid against whom all those terrible charges were made was fallen upon in the most savage manner, and which would have been was supposed to be out of the question, he could not fall, and drawn other pleasant determinations were the consequence of the unexpected "guidance" of Jonce.

"Who are these people?" inquired the lawyer.

"Well," answered the Land Officer, who was not to be seen at the Week, "I don't know—but I suppose they're squatters."

"There's a heap of facts in Fort Independence, a hundred miles down the river," said Jonce, "and as an idea of building barracks for them on the Big Muddy, where you are going to buy, and to get them to live for 15."

The Indians were by this time seated in a knot, and chattering in a worse than Patawomeck tongue on the subject of the "white chief." Once more Jonce soon joined them with a spit tow trunk, some fifteen feet in length; and the whole group of five, which now included the lawyer, knew and hatchets, and the one edge as if to cut cheese. There was an odd ceremony about the whole thing which we have not recited. Mr. Berry looked sad, but still said nothing.

"What is that?" inquired the lawyer.

"Why," answered Jonce, "it's something of that's what in them diggings they call a rail: you come from the big settlements and what they call such things that, I can't say."

And now the culprit Indian was placed astride, and the rail raised upon the shoulders of the others, and then commenced the whoop, the most savage and more gentleness than would have been done in a horse fair transaction. The young speculator's disappointment was longer; but with a very ill grace no signed his bargain.

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were only a brother to me. For you, I was only a woman the world called beautiful.

"Sterling, mine, that I could not respond to your affection by a similar one; aware that, if I had irrevocably fastened you, I would have experienced but less remorse, and somehow that my timid and fearful spirit would soon satisfy itself in the identity of your own, I forbore serious efforts to prevent you from the capture, but I knew not to the extent of my power. Oh, and that letter, Evelyn, I shall have kept my word, and you will find yourself the fearful's my jilt, and as well as the confident of my last thought."

"Poor Inez!" murmured the page, "she was at once so human."

"Ah! Inez your mistress had such a beautiful compassionate soul! Inez! Inez! when we are summoned to her last tribunals, in full dress, she will love mercy best."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Estcourt, "I forgot the comedy, and have not found out Mr. Edgar still with me! You are the cause of this delay, Lovegrove. Why did you not leave these papers until to-morrow? This letter has affected me greatly. It is my neighbour's business, if I have a melancholy air on the night of our nuptials, I shall be killed with the taunts of my friends and acquaintances!"

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, June 17, 1843.

☞ Jas. Jaxsey, Esq., of Boydton, Virginia, is a duly authorized Agent for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Peterson's National Magazine.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends see to it, and remit their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we urge payment accurately.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $5, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of Ainsworth's new novel, "FOREST LIFE," gratis.

For $8, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, twenty copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $30, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $40, three copies of United States Saturday Post, one copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

For $100, three copies of United States Saturday Post, one copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage. Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $5 in advance, will be entitled to one of the premiums named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

We learn from the newspapers, that Washington Irving is named in the will of a wealthy gentleman recently deceased in New York, and that Prof. Longfellow has entered into a matrimonial engagement with the daughter of a wealthy gentleman of Boston. Under favor, and hugging the pardon of our brethren of the press who have thrown these two scraps upon the sea of newspaper gossip, we feel disposed to express an assurance that the publication of each of these facts, if both they be, is to the highest degree indelicate and improper. We cannot understand what *living* has done, that his private rent-book should be exposed to the public; nor can we understand how Longfellow is a person of character so suspicious that his bares requires to be published through the newspapers, particularly with the indelicate addition that he is to marry a fortune. To the parties immediately interested, this must appear a most important intermeddling with private matters, by the public journals.

While the sins of the press are under consideration, the modern officer appointed expressly to the vessel concerned, which has excited some remark, and is worthy of note. We do not particularize the paper; name, because it is the one and but the one of which we would speak. It appears then, that the students at Princeton College, or rather a portion of them, for a majority, we trust, do not so forget themselves as gentlemen, one fit to insult President Tyler, during his recent progress through that city; and that the President's friends, and the friends of the laws, and of the Institution, were disposed charitably to include the offence among the sins of ignorance, and let it pass unnoticed. It was, however, no delicate a bit of news for a certain *one* of our city papers to lose, and accordingly we find it served up, with much mumbled approval, that the paragraph would seem to have been penned by some highly accomplished Freemason—proud of his first pair of suspenders.

It would appear that a notice was posted on the College buildings that the faculty and students would receive the President in the College Grounds. We would have understood this to have been a positive announcement on the part of the faculty, accompanied by a request that the students would attend. But we would join; but some of the students, because they had not been consulted (?) saw fit to erase the word "students" from the notice. Not *all* chose ill-bred folly step at that simple insult to the Faculty—the President of the United States also was to be insulted, and did so entirely. We learn, in fact, that the formal compliments had passed between Prof. Dodd and the President, some childish trifle expended and among the boys, "Three cheers for Professor Dodd," and the three cheers were accordingly given. As we said before, the world have been passed over silently; but the kind folly of persons who have been dragged it before the public eye, in such a manner too, as to give the impression that the guilty parties ought to be proud of their misconduct instead of ashamed of it. And, as if it were determined that the students should lose the reputation of none of their ungraceful behavior, we are told that after this performance, they had the boorishness to push themselves into Captain Stockton's house, among those who went to pay their respects to the Chief Magistrate of the Union, whom they had insulted.

Our facts are drawn down a paper which professes to encourage many of these young men to study law, and we hope that we may have the authority to contradict them. If our weaknesses of learning are places where disrespect to inmate for the dignity and majesty of the Union, the supercargo of such a publication would have a fearful account to render, and be regretted, as indicative of a spirit which may be gathered among the rising generation, prove highly dangerous to said lip. But perhaps, after the example set by the councils of Philadelphia, we ought not to wonder at the conduct of boys. The grudging manner in which the talents of the ex-officials, and their official capacity, the respect due to the President of the United States, is an act of falsehood disgraceful to the character of gentlemen. The members of the city government could atone for. In this connection we cannot help saying that we think Mr. Tyler also behaved very foolishly. After the cross he had voted to allow him to receive his fraude in the Hall of Independence, and at the same time refused to meet him in their official capacity, should be disgraced his own high station by entering the wedding at all.

We have, as journalists, no political predilections for Mr. Tyler; and as individuals, it may not be impropr or egotistical to say, we have no personal or political partiality for him. But we hold it to be the duty of Americans to respect the individuals consti- tutionally placed at the head of the nation; else is our Union a rope of sand. In mere matters of form it is our duty, at any rate, to show ourselves that both and have sufficient self-respect to ensure respect to magistrates. When our respectful manifestations not suits require the time required by a decent observance of etiquette, we studiously take great pains formally to insult the American people, through their constitutional head, we are furnishing our monarchical enemies with arguments against us, that it is possible for them to discover, or to invent.

This day is the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, heretofore which subject there will be found notice in other parts of this paper. Speaking of anniversaries, we are reminded by the appearance of turkeys and other combustibles on the public's table, that the grand national holiday is approaching fast. In less than three weeks it will be with us. A democratic dinner, (where twenty-five cents each is tabled of—other compromises we have not heard of as the city. But the "Glorious Fourth" is one of those universally appreciated occasions which seems always to "celebrate itself," when formal preparation is forgotten or omitted. There is never any lack of spontaneous jubilant expression on that day; and perhaps such is quite as pleasant a mode of celebration as any other. Unprecedented festivities are, with few exceptions the most absurd.

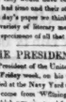
Monument Association, of which we are just now accessibly fashionable, and heartily believe in. Even. Whole regiments of both ranks are out somewhere under arms, or gentlemen in citizens' dress, with a spirit within unconvinced chosen, and enjoy themselves with a zest which those only can appreciate who have participated in the like. Even the Navy! We know of no happier night than an extension one- day's liberty and—and on their account they are not as if they would have been in the country. We broke his time and their strength prevailed. In this day's paper we think the reader will find a pleasant account of the launch of one of the new colossus specimens of all that is current.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

The President of the United States arrived at this city on Friday week, on his way to New England. He landed at the Navy Yard, and left again on Saturday, having come from Wilmington, in a steamboat of Ohio, which was chartered for the purpose of bringing him from Wilmington, by a Committee of Gentlemen. The City Councils of Philadelphia, not represented on the occasion, they having by resolution declined it, but the Committee of Reception of State Affairs, and some other of the District officials were on that ground. After some delay in the arrival of the steamboat at the Navy Yard, during which time the President received the hospitalities of the officers, the procession was formed to follow:

Marshal and Staff.
Regular Corporate Authorities and Staff, and Committee of Arrangements.
First Regiment Volunteer Artillery.
Major Ringgold.
First City Troop.
Captain Ellis.
Colonel Morris, and Other Revolutionary Officers.
Second Artillerists, National Artillery, Philadelphia.
Captain Wilson.
Light Infantry, Washington Blues, Union.
Franklin Riflemen, Union.
Infantry Riflemen Guard.
Captain Wilson.

Second Company State Fencibles.
Captain Wilson.
Lafayette Light Guards, Mechanic Rifle Company.
Captain Wilson.



First Grey Horse,
Dymond Tyler,
Second Grey Horse,
Judge King.
Colonel Thayer, Aid-de-Camp.
Colonel Morris, Aid-de-Camp.
Lieutenant Colonel Talcott, Aid-de-Camp.
Lieutenant Colonel Totten, Aid-de-Camp.
The President of the United States and Secretary of War.
The Members of Congress.
Governor Porter and Staff.
Brigadier General Ramsdell and Staff.
Officers of the Army and Navy, Revolutionary Officers.
Colonel Gardiner.
First State Troop, Philadelphia Troop of Horse.
Second Regiment Volunteer Artillery, Philadelphia.
Lieutenant Colonel Grant.
Major Wade.
Captain Wilson.
Captain Ellis.
Captain Wilson.
Captain Wilson.
Captain Wilson

United States SATURDAY POST.

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Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

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Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, to the editor, will be entitled to seven copies.

Remittals must always state the Post-office (county and state,) to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the September, 1846, year, under the new publishing arrangements. Nor will we remove them any other be ordered to stop us.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Wilson.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Hamilton, Butler county, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Mary Mosher, Jay E. Small, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys and J. T. Trent.*

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Simmons and John P. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY E. LEWIS is authorized to act as Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL G. JAMES is Agent for us in the North and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James H. Temple, Wm. H. Wade, G. H. P. Owen, and Russell Sage.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collector for us in Pennsylvania, assisted by *James Pierce.*

JAS F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Arkansas and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to receive new subscribers for us in Kentucky, Augusta, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.*

Notices of New Works.

THE NEW PURGATORY: *Or Scenes and a half Years in the Far West. By Edward Zane Carroll Judson.* 2 vols. *New York: Appleton. Philadelphia: G. B. Appleton*—A book upon Western life, this may be—Western in character at least—but it is not a book of work," embracing pathos, bathos, classical allusions, and backwoods points. While the pathetic is well done, the predominant style is the humorous, and in some places you are compelled to accuse with laughter, while you deprecatingly cry to the author "hold, enough! pray!" Without examining any one passage, thought, or association, the writer occasionally reminds of the characteristics of Hood, and sometimes of most lately ordinance. Being evidently himself of a particular school in religion, he treats the exuberances and extravagances of other denominations with much freedom, while, at the same time, he bears willing record to the personal and private worth of the men who compose those sects. Toward the close of volume two, the private dislikes of the writer have intruded too pensuriously into the work, and have given it, in those parts the character of a work written for a private circle. We could certainly have wished those portions of the volumes absent, for though in some cases amusing, they appear a little clandestine and perhaps unjust.

Having mentioned the exceptions which may be taken to the work, we may now comment it in general character as one of the most exhilarating books of the season. We defy a cynic to keep his countenance during the perusal, or a puritan to preserve the proper precise pucker of her lips at the pictures where he is found, though without being vicious. It is the unconscious caricature of backwoods life, done while the writer was in the very effervescence of his backwoods escapades and experiences, and with a slight zest of satire with which it is daubed, makes the whole but sparkle the more. We recommend every book we have read, of every sort, to every body who intends to go, and every body who don't, to read the "Purchase." It may present disappointments, and may excite desire for adventure that it may make the reader resolve in pieces, but when he puts it down, he will feel just as a child does, who cries out "enough" to the one who takes away the cake after the chin, and still laughs, and half desires, half deprecates a repetition of the titillatory touch. So we sing with you, Mr. Meredith Calhoun, "Ho! for good for nothing, amusing, clever, mischievous, good humored, malicious entertaining scribbler.

P. S. When do you write again? May we be there to read.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. *By John Frost. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler.* This is a work to be completed in a few numbers, and the four royal octavo volumes, and embellished with three hundred engravings. To serve the whole history of the country, from the discovery of the Northmen, (which Mr. Frost, with the best reason, treats as an established fact,) to the present time, and to do it in course even four large octavo volumes could not include a very minute account of all this period: and Mr. Frost shows, that he has had a sense of this overcrowding, and will treating prominent and leading facts with the requisite attention. No. 3, is now published; and the work promises to be a permanent property as and at the same time just such a production as is calculated to interest the general reader, old or young, in that history which, indeed, above all others, is most incentive, be familiar to the American reader. While foreign works of fiction and of history, handsomely illustrated, are reproduced in this country, the work by trying to find Uncle Sam himself, in a handsome holiday suit; for to good engravings by Croome, Watt, Devereux and others, we have added exceedingly neat typographical execution, on good paper. Among the portraits we observe those of Penn, have one of Charles I after Vandyke, the two Lord Calverts, the first print in Walpole's collection, and the other from an original painting by Sir Peter Lely. Maps, plans, views, embellishments, views, historical sketches &c. are in good keeping, and well conceived; and where the embellishments consist of actual engravings of scenes they are presented. This book must go into every town in the United States; we wish it might into every family.

AMERICAN NAVAL BIOGRAPHY. *By John Frost. Illustrated by Croome and Devereux. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler.* Another of the series of handsomely illustrated biographies of Barry, Biddle, Barney and Preble; the latter, we should remark, being enormously used, only. Biddle would be a better subject, if he has the Preble model, executed in the appropriate medallion style of engraving. The work is to be completed in an octavo volume of 500 pages, good and richly ornamented volume. It will be further remove rich in historical matter, and will elevate the character of our "little navy," and its chief, to a level with history.

FAMILY LIBRARY No. 7. *New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Parker & Brothers.* Volume 4 of Parker's Family Library, contains, complete, William's life of Alexander the Great. It is a favorite work of many of the readers of the great conqueror, and is written with an eye to instruction in the chronology of the times in his life, and the geography of the countries which he overran. Probably it is to useful a life of the Macedonian conqueror as was ever published, but in the absence of arrangement it is among the most interesting.

SCENES IN INDIAN LIFE. *J. K. Colton.* Number three of this work has made its appearance. It contains three volumes, and is for sale by Parker. "The Surprise; Noting the Enemy; and the War Dance. Like the previous numbers they are exceedingly life like and well executed, and a lovely treat to the tale which accompanies them. The tale, in turn, is explained by copious notes, and altogether the publication is one of the most valuable works for illustrative of Indian History, Life and Customs which we have ever seen.

MAGIC THEATRE. *By Jacob Abbott, Boston. T. H. Carter. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.* Parts 8 and 9 of this interesting twenty-five numbers in search of knowledge we will leave to Boston; and the author, who is famous as the Rollo of a year or two back, has managed to give us a romantic and interesting account of Rome, which even an adult may read with pleasure and profit. We foresee that Mr. Abbott is destined to do a great deal for the young folks, in making them acquainted with their own country.

THE BOY'S AND GIRL'S MAGAZINE, *for June. Edited by Mrs. Colesan. Boston: Carter & Co. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.* A little work well and tastefully got up in every particular, built as regards contents, and the style in which they are presented. It is one of the very best of its class, and calculated to improve, while it amuses. Like Master Fret, it will commence take the attention of parents as well as children.

INSTRUCTED CHURCH PRAYER. *Philadelphia: W. H. Graham.* The Sixth number of the Illustrated Common Prayer, contains engravings after Sebastiano, Murillo, Le Sueur, Raffaelle Ghising, Le Brun and others, and the initial letters are tastefully ornamented, as in preceding numbers. We for see that the work extends now to the collect, &c. for Monday in Whitsun-week. The work keeps up its character for neatness and beautiful clearness of printing.

MAURER'S HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION, during the First Three centuries, as published in the Biblical Cabinet, has reached its third number, and will be completed in two more. This, as before remarked, is the first American edition; and we are pleased to learn that the enterprise of republishing has met with the wide favor which it deserved.

THE WAVERLY NOVELS. No. 33 of Zieber's edition of the Waverly Novels, with the author's latest corrections and additions, contains Ann of Geierstein, or the Maiden of the Mist. The whole set may be purchased for few dollars, any single novel for twenty-five cents. In Cincinnati, these works are for sale by Robinson & Jones.

FARMER CLEMENT. *By the author of Professional Life Sketches. Philadelphia: W. A. Leary & Co.* This is a new, and cheapy, but very neat edition of a tale, which made a great noise as a "religious book" a few years since. It has been long out of print, and never, in this country appeared in a neater edition.

ALICE FRANKLIN. *By Mary Howitt. Philadelphia: G. B. Appleton.*—This is a continuation of "Sowing and Reaping," which appeared some two or three years since, in the same form as the present little story. Like all Mary Howitt's sketches it is simple and pleasantly written, and interesting.

☞ We have barely space to say that Barnes & Co. have sent us an abridged History of the United States, by Emma Willard, of which we shall speak hereafter.

FOOTSLEEP.—No. two of this celebrated work, noticed by us last week, has been published, and is for sale by Turner, Graham, and Van Vort.

☞ Colon has on sale "A Life of Mrs. Kinney." Of her we can only say, the less said the better.

☞ Miss Leslie's Magazine for June is out and looking well. We have not room to say more.

Miscellaneous News.

GREAT CARGO.—The St. Louis Republican thus notices the arrival of the ship Cargo, which sailed from that city to New Orleans:—1363 barrels of flour; 1098 do. wheat; 1690 sacks do; 227 barrels do; 503 sacks bran; 188 barrels of pork; 216 kegs do; 630 sacks corn; 62 barrels potatoes; 65 sacks do; 85 barrels flaxseed; 64 barrels bones; 10 kegs butter; 75 barrels lard; 47 boxes do; 30 dry hides; 2 hogsheads tobacco; 1 box tobacco, and nearly 100 packages of merchandize.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—The Second, Third and Fourth wards, that on Tuesday week, Mrs. Sarah Rowbach, of Bellville, Canada, went to her barn to look after a favorite heifer that ever there, and from there into the woods to see her husband. She left a female infant in the cradle and a girl four years old in the house together. Soon after she left, the girl, in turn, the house and two of the children, two girls were burnt; nothing sustained to show that a house having had been destroyed but ashes.

IMPORTANT DECISION RELATIVE TO BOOK ACCOUNTS.—It was decided at the late sitting of the Superior Court of Stewart county, Georgia, by his Honor Judge Sturgis, that the sale of law allowing the introduction of books of accounts as evidence in Courts of Justice, apply only to the books of merchants, and that physicians, lawyers, mechanics, farmers, &c., &c., must prove each and every item of their account, or articles sold and delivered, by some disinterested witness.

☞ There was a slight snow at Hollidaysburgh, Pa., on the 1st inst., and weather cold enough to make fires comfortable. The prospect of a late crop of fruit is discouraging.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Saint Paul's Church, Third below Walnut street. Church of the Ascension, Lombard above Eleventh street. Church of the Crucifixion, Spring Garden street below Twelfth. Saint Peter's Church, corner of Seventh and Saint Mary. Saint Church, (in Temperance Hall) Third street below Green. Reunited Church, Marlborough street above Front. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth street above Cathartine. Church of the Messiah, Fifth street, above Lombard. Saint Mary's Church, Francisville. Saint Mary's Church, Hamilton town.

PRESBYTERIAN—OLD SCHOOL.—Sixth Church, Spruce above Fifth street. Ninth Church, Schuylkill Seventh and George street.

NEW SCHOOL PRESBYTERIAN.—Second.—Clinton street Church, Corner of Clinton and Tenth street. Western Church, corner of Filbert and Schuylkill Sixth streets. Eleventh Church, Vine above Twenty-first street. First Church, Northern Liberties, Buttonwood street below Sixth. First Church, Southwark, German street below Front. First Church, Fairmount, Hamilton-ville Church.

GERMAN REFORMED.—German Reformed Church, Race street below Fourth.

DUTCH REFORMED.—First Church, Crown street near Race. Third Church, Tenth and Filbert street. Fourth Church, Franklin street, above Vine.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—All open on Sunday Evening.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.—All open on Sunday Evening.

BAPTIST.—All open but the First Church.

UNITARIAN.—First Church, corner of Tenth and Locust streets.

UNIVERSALIST.—All open on Sunday Evening.

DISCIPLES OR CHRISTS.—Disciples' Meeting House, corner of Fifth and Gaskill streets. Second Church of Disciples, (Vigilant Hall) Race street below Second.

CHRISTIAN.—Christian Chapel, Christian street above Seventh.

SWEDENBORGIAN.—New Jerusalem Chapel, 6th street below Spruce.

MORAVIAN.—Meeting House, Johnson street above Wood.

MARINERS.—Mariners' Church, Water street below Walnut. Bethel, corner of Shippen and Swanson streets.

AFRICAN.—First Presbyterian Church, Seventh street below Fitzwater. Methodist Bethel, Sixth street above Lombard. Wesley Chapel, Lombard street below Sixth. Union Methodist Church, Locust street below Old York Road. Zion Methodist Church, Brown street near Fourth. Union Baptist Church, Little Pine street near Seventh.

Religious Intelligence.

THE GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SYNOD.—The body have been in session this week at St. Paul's Church, N. E. corner of Brown and St. John streets, and is fully attended. Their business, thus far has not been of much interest. An election for officers was held on Tuesday, for the ensuing year, which resulted as follows: President, Pastor Berky; Vice President, Pastor J. C. Baum; Secretary, Pastor Schmidt; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. G. R. Demme; Treasurer, Dr. J. C. Becker. The sermon of the Synod was delivered in Bethel Church, and on Wednesday they attended the Centennial Anniversary of St. Michael's Church in Fifth street.

METHODIST CENTENARY CHURCH.—The ceremony of dedication of the Methodist Episcopal Centenary Church, at Richmond, Va., took place on Saturday week. It is built on Shockoe Hill, in commemoration of the centennial anniversary of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The building was crowded on the occasion. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, of Petersburg. The whole of the ceremonies on the occasion were conducted by Bishop Andrew, and were of an imposing, though simple character.

MASSACHUSETTS TEMPERANCE UNION.—At the late anniversary of this Society, the principal portion of the report was an appropriate brief view of temperance action in relation to the sale of alcohol. Among other speakers, Colonel Lemarcoult, an old soldier who served 15 years under Napoleon, and was an aid to Marshall Ney, now an Evangelical Lutheran Missionary in the state of Illinois, addressed the meeting, and spoke eloquently in favor of the total suppression, and supported the grounds taken by the report.

☞ In the city of Pittsburgh and its immediate vicinity, there are 54 churches, for a population of about 30,000 souls.

RECORDED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST.

PLACES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP OPEN ON SUNDAY EVENING, JUNE 7, 1846.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—Saint Paul's Church, Third below Walnut street. Church of the Ascension, Lombard above Eleventh street. Church of the Crucifixion, Spring Garden street below Twelfth. Saint Peter's Church, corner of Seventh and Saint Mary. Saint Church, (in Temperance Hall) Third street below Green. Reunited Church, Marlborough street above Front. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth street above Catharine. Church of the Messiah, Fifth street, above Lombard. Saint Mary's Church, Francisville. Saint Mary's Church, Hamiltonville.

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Local Intelligence.

CAPITAL FATALITY.—Young Crowley, who was drowned in the Delaware on Friday week, was found the next morning, and in the afternoon consigned to the grave at the corner of Pine and Fourth street. "He was an only son and his mother was a widow." His companions in large numbers followed his corpse in procession to the grave. The Rev. Mr. Brainerd, of the Presbyterian Church, had charge of the same circle of relatives had found a watery grave.

GOING OUT OF SERVICE.—We learn that at a meeting of the Vigilant Fire Company on Monday night, it was resolved to withdraw the apparatus from service during the continuance of the outrages among the several belligerent fire companies. Several other companies propose to adopt the same resolution. Fights between certain of the rowdy companies occur with disgusting frequency.

MISSING.—A boy, about 11 years of age, named Henry Hughes, left the house of his parents on the morning of the launch, and they are in the utmost distress about him. They reside in Shippen street, near the Northern Liberties, and suppose that he was in one of the boats swamped by the swell of the launch. That the poor little fellow has met with a watery grave is therefore probable.

PREACHING ON BOARD A STEAMBOAT.—Sabbath Afternoon, at 4 o'clock, there will be preaching on board the Steamboat Kingston, lying at the upper side of the Chestnut street wharf. Mariners and their families are invited to attend.

Army & Navy.

THE GRAMPUS.—The following is a list of the officers who were on board this vessel: Albert E. Thomas, Lieut. Commanding; Lieuts. Gregory B. McCreary, Wm. J. Swartz, Hunn Gansevoort; Jas. S. Thatcher, Purser; T. S. K. Yon, Master; R. C. Duncan, M. D.; Henry Hollingsworth, Assistant; A. J. Louis, E. S. Bonded; George L. McKenny, Captain's Clerk.

WRECKED.—Adjutant General Jones announces the death of the following officers of the Army, as specially directed in paragraph 1292 of the general regulations relative to whiskers, moustaches, and cues, to be laid, regardless which the deceased may be, to whom the subject has been submitted, deems it incumbent to direct any modification."

☞ The Naval Constructors have agreed to build several ships of the size of the Saratoga, each upon his own model, and the best either among those new ships will be adopted as the model in future construction for the navy.

☞ Great complaints are making that there is not sufficient protection afforded to our commerce in the Gulf of Mexico. One or two U. S. vessels are wanted there.

SAID'S HARMLESSNESS.—"Procrastination is the thief of time"—so truth as solemn as it is important and the hour small but great value of time is known to man and decision in cases of the most vital importance. When decision and energy of purpose are wanting time should be lost in procuring the right monitor at once, and get round rapidly, and with the least possible annoyance and distress, such as rheumatism, kingly evil, scrofula, affection of the glands, obstinate cutaneous eruptions, and white swellings, general debility and pleasantly by the use of that celebrated and long established remedy, Dr. Jayne's Sanspariella, has been found in numerous instances to be an efficient remedy, operating speedily and pleasantly in the cure of every species, purifying and cleansing the vital fluids, giving tone and vigor to the nervous system, and imparting the healthy to the debilitated frame. Numbers who have taken it speedily write of the alleviating their sufferings by it, having in a short time, to their infinite pleasure and delight, regularly improved in health until it has become fully established.

For particulars see advertisements in the city papers.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, No. 273 Broadway, N. Y. Sold in Philadelphia by S. D. Thompson, corner 6th and Spruce; also by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d st., F. Klett & Co., corner Second and Callowhill st., and Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chestnut sts. Price, $1 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5.

SCARLET FEVER.—Like all other fevers, commences with nausea and sickness, great thirst, headache, reduced pulse, &c., and one or three days a pricking sensation is experienced, and an eruption of a fiery redness begins to appear, first on the face and arms, and finally an uniform redness covers the whole body.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are an easy, safe, and certain cure for this and every other fever.

In all cases of Scarlet Fever, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills should be taken every night on going to bed, and one or two pills every morning before breakfast. This course, if properly followed up, will in almost every case subdue the most violent attack of Scarlet Fever, at the same time the disease is thoroughly eradicated from the system. Directions are accompanied with the pills, that new life and vigor will be given to the whole body.

Beware of Counterfeits.—The public are respectfully informed that counterfeits are being sold of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, made by one V. O. Fish, and sold by W. & J. H. Keim, North Third street. These are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

N. B. The genuine medicine can with certainty be had only at No. 2, 99 Race street, below Front, Germantown, and Messrs. Strother & McKnight, Kensington, Pa., and also, at the office, No. 197 Race St., Philadelphia; No. 288 Greenwich street, New York, and No. 8 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Remember, none are right except Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—Look at our bills of mortality, and you will find that Consumption is more destructive to human life than Cholera, or any other disease. We all know that cough, like the Watch-Dog of the pulmonary organs, is given to us as accompanists, this terrible scourge. It is a fair presumption that if a cough and hoarseness in publicity any disease if not checked early, and where the risk is so great, that it is second to most ordinary evils that individuals should be found stud enough to neglect the means of cure. *Dr. Jayne's Expectorant* is the remedy for coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat, and the extensive and voluntary testimony of those who have used it, is the most decisive proof of the decisive of professional men who stand in the first rank of the profession, who have used it and in their preparation ever invented by man, for the cure of all diseases of the lungs, chest, windpipe, and other organs connected with the process of respiration. It is held in regard as a remedy for most celebrated and delicious of the day.

Prepared and sold by Dr. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia.

EVERY HUMAN HAIR IS A PERFECT TUBE, with its nourishment through the arterial blood, during its inner surface. Through these vessels the blood which imparts vitality to the hair, circulates, and if such vessels become clogged, or if the healthy supply of blood and moisture is cut off, the hair loses its life and nourishment, and falls off and dies. It is obvious that before the pores of the scalp be opened, the vessels cleansed, the hair properly watered, and the scurf and dandruff proceeding from suppressed perspiration removed, the hair cannot possibly receive the nourishment necessary to its growth, and in conformity with the principal which governs all accompany each bottle, and to which are appended numerous certificates from the most respectable and well known distinguished clergymen, and physicians.

Prepared and sold by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia.

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH A CHILLING SENSATION down the back, a pain in the head, weakness, and dizzy sensation after taking strong exercise? Have you a dull, heavy sensation in your eyes, and the stomach and nose is? Are you annoyed with disagreeable dreams, and starting suddenly from sleep? Have you a dull but constant pain in your head, which is worse after eating? Have you experience uneasiness in the region of the kidneys, and a weakening pains of the back? In one word, have you any of the symptoms of a disordered state of the stomach, the bowels, or the liver? If the answer is affirmative, you need not hesitate to change it to a hearty and joyous negative, by a few doses of Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, and rather take it a confirmation in your organic structure, we guarantee a cure.

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks, by the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

	Price sold for.
40 shares Girard Bank,	99
100 do. Washington Insurance Co.	10½
20 do. Commercial Bank,	85
20 do. Commercial Bank,	85
50 do. Commercial Bank,	85
10 do. Second State Bank,	84
10 do. Mechanics' Bank,	100
5 do. do. Commercial Bank,	85
5 do. do. Commercial Bank, Saturday,	85½
$500 Penn'a 6s, 1854-55,	97
$1000 Penn 6s, 1904-05,	94½
$1000 Penn 6s, 1904-05,	94½
$1000 Leigh 6s, 1855,	60
$100 City 6s, 1855,	100

Vew Counterfeit.

Mechanics' Bank of Baltimore. Vs. spurious. Signed by Thomas Ellicott, President, and Thomas Ellicott, Cashier. Denomination Green Seal. New York—*Bank Reporter.*

Prices Current.

Flour—Wheat—About 12 to 1500 bbls have been sold at $5.50 per barrel, closing on Friday week, at common brands, and closed firmly at $5.50 per barrel. Sales of 1000 bbls Genesee were also reported

Gems from the Poets.

THE SOLDIER'S PRAYER.

BY ELIZABETH MARGARET CHANDLER.

In the Revolutionary army a soldier-corporal perished was on visit his family, which was refreshed, on the promise of his return. The time passed away, and he returned not. He was taken prisoner, and his family, whose circumstances were already reduced by sickness. His anguish would in the absence of his husband and father, and his refusal would be death. He was a brave and valuable soldier, and apparently in health at the time—but he had wife were refused.

I care not for the hurried speech
Through fragrant lips of sweet,
Nor for the busy cold word in sight,
However they may meet.
I've calmly felt the winter's sweep,
The cold of summer's heat,
And read the cares with naked feet,
Till every wave was cool!

My soldier's feet in poor and scant—
To whom my soul belongs!
To whom my every thought
Of duty and of love is due,
And all the fervent weight of prayer,
Is crossing on my brow,
And I am free with earnest wrestling—
For that I care not now.

For oh, I long once more to view
My childhood's dwelling-place,
To show my mother to my knee—
To see my father's face!
To kiss my well-remembered sister,
To glass on every eye
That met my eye, or fondled my knee,
In moments long gone by.

To view holy and frequent drought
Of every wave I rip—
A sanctuary and consoling thirst
Is ever on my lip!
The very air that fans my cheek
To blessed coolness brings—
A burning heat or chilling fever
Is ever on its wings.

Oh let me seek my home once more—
For her a smile while—
Do once more in my mouth to see
My mother's gentle smile;
It haunts me in my waking hours—
To ease in my dreams.
With all the plenest and sports of home,
Rocks, woods, and shaded streams.

There is no flesh—I know a well—
It springs beneath a rock,
Its waters sparkle out in light,
My fountain fancies most!
I pass to lay me by its side,
And bathe my lips and brow,
And then I'll drink—I'll drink to the heart
That cannot so forgive me.

I may see—I must forgive here—
Purchase it may be just!
But what I know this moment sees,
Will vouch my heart to rage;
Oh, I could not look upon
Had called me back to life—
But I must die—must waste away
Beneath the severe cruel.

Selected Tales.

THE DANCING DOCTOR.

A Highland Tale Founded on Fact.

In the beginning of the eighteenth century there lived in that beautiful and romantic Highland country which has produced so many sweet and heroic called *Strathlarg*, a very respectable man of the name of Grant. By way of that rank or class which we the medium betwixt the chief and the common tenant, called a farmhouse, possessed of ample means, and living in a style of respectable hospitality, according to the spirit of the times. He was married to a person selected from the same rank in life as himself, a woman much beloved and respected for her general correct deportment and amiable qualities of mind. It so happened, however, that this lady, owing to a temporary derangement of health, became unfortunately the subject of a species of insanity or monomania. She became labored under an strange as to conceive herself to be a piece of earthenware, viz a clock, or a time-piece, an idea probably suggested to her mind by the presence of some such article of furniture in her chamber. Under the influence of the delusion, this worthy woman was wont to sit constantly upon a seat, and, in despite of the entreaties of her grieving husband and family also, for eight and days, persisted in imitating the motions and ringing of that instrument. This she did by swinging herself from right to left in the manner of a pendulum, a motion in which her eyes and legs were made to concur, emitting at the same time a sound produced by her tongue resembling the clicking of a clock, and, when the hour was concluded, she indicated the number by striking her feet upon the floor, either louder or softer, keeping time to the action of the horology.

After using every means with a view to direct the lady from her extraordinary avocation, she was kept in restrained from public observation, and allowed to indulge without restraint in her absurd fancies.

While the lady labored under this mania, which, from the secrecy observed by her husband and the family, was but little known to her neighbors or the public, it so happened that a certain Highlander, a servant of her husband, who was located in a remote township in a glen or a herdsman, came to the house to get a periodical supply of provisions for his subsistence. This man, Donald M'Alpin, was at the time totally unacquainted with the deplorable condition of his mistress, and the husband, his master, being absent at the time of his arrival, Donald, as he was wont, inquired for his mistress, with a view to get his usual supply; and the domestics, either from design or accident, did not choose to enlighten him on the subject of her situation. Perhaps they were induced to conceal the circumstance from the curiosity as to the result of an interview betwixt her and Donald, who was himself a very eccentric character, and had often afforded a subject of great entertainment to his mistress, and others of the family, in more happy times. For the rustic mode of expressing his ideas, and who was himself a very eccentric character, and had often afforded a subject of great entertainment to his mistress, and others of the family, in more happy times. For the rustic mode of expressing his ideas, and the manner in which he was grotesque in his dress as to his economy in his manners.

In his youth, Donald was deeply attached to the external amusements of his country—that is, drinking superfluously and dancing a strathspey in the first accomplishment he was deemed a proficient, it being generally allowed that he could swallow a glass of whisky with great grace and adroitness at one draught, and he never knew a man to excel him in the dept. of the pastoral or of the strength of the knees. But in the other accomplishment he was distinguished even in his best days more for his activity than for his gracefulness of figure.

But to return to our subject. Donald, after a sojourn of considerable duration in the mountains, was escorted by the family with the usual degree of welcome: and knowing that he was a particular subject of merriment and the source of good-humor to his master and mistress, he was not a little surprised at the absence of the lady of the house, and, after making what he conceived to be the appropriate obeisance and inquiries of health to his approval, and many acknowledgments for the honor received, he proceeded to do his best to get on which the lady agreed to act the part of both partner and musician by humming or whistling—the same known by the name of "The Grants' Rant." Accordingly the lady commenced—and "the music and his grace feet and footsies." Donald, no doubt, expecting that he would be a speedy one, it is a species of action which he considered far too violent to last long. But he was disappointed in this respect. The supernatural action of mental disease only served to produce increased energy on the part of the lady, and poor Donald capering for breath, and "with a dour at every pore." found himself constrained by the incivility of his nose to beseech his partner for a short respite. But all his entreaties were made in vain, she was deaf to them as "Cingle-Cangle," sound him at the same time to increased exertion by stirring words and even blows, which, however, Donald received with a smiling face but sorry heart. Nature, however, could not endure any longer to a pass, and at length, totally exhausted, sunk into a corner of the room, vowing by all the saints in the calendar that he was done! that these were neither few nor far between), that he could not move a foot nor hand without a stitch of amazement? The lady, being seated on her own comfort and amusement, thought that Donald's request and petition, at least so far as required bread, was but reasonable, and going to a cupboard where there was a bottle of his favorite beverage, she consoled her own feelings for the time, and helped herself plentifully to a quaff of nectar out of the bottle. But owing to a perverseness of nature incident to her complaint, she retained the bottle in the press, and locked it up from Donald's longing eyes, put the key in her pocket, and resorted to the most violent measures for securing the bait, protesting that until the dance was ended, he would get neither more nor less than the good cheer which she had in her own possession. Donald, who was not a little astonished at the lady's conduct, but both the most piteous entreaties to be excused from making a end of it, and the most humiliating examples of remaining, either with comfort to himself or decency to the company, he was forced to be expected, the efforts of the figure gave additional energy to the lady's frame, and where force, and in all manner of bad usage, she convinced Donald to carry her home safely and speedily, and, looking to at the Fortunately, in our respect, for him, the house at the house at length arrived, and, looking to at the window, man and a little astonished to see the performances going on inside, and having forced open the door, he supplied Donald from the lady's possession with some stripes, and, indeed, he was glad on any terms to depart from a scene which proved to him so trying and unextraordinary. From the lady, by this time, self found that her excitement were fully quieted for strength, and being consequently in a state of great lassitude, she consented to retire to bed, which she had not visited for several nights and days: in order to perform the duties of a housewife in the necessary economy and to prepare for those, and she consequently was soon under the power of Morpheus, situated in a state of acquiescence for many hours, as she had not been refreshed from bed in perfect possession of her understanding. It is to be presumed that the entire destruction of crockery and other property on her mental aberration, had dissipated the evil spirit which had occasioned the insanity under which she had labored. At any rate, the result was a perfect restoration to health of the mind—and her wonted cheerfulness.

It was the opinion of the family the leprosy by which the cure was accomplished should be overlooked. The lady herself could give no account of the mode or manner by which she became a party to the "opera" with Donald M'Alpin, being entirely ignorant of any thing that occurred while she was in the end state of mental alienation, and all witnesses being excluded from the sick room, Donald himself was the only person who could speak to the subject, and being so, he found it his interest to affect secrecy and say that the dance was suggested and got up by him in consequence of a bet which he had with a fellow-servant, who "wonnered" in Gleneaven (to whom no doubt, his magnitude of expense and elegant dancing had sometimes added him) with a view to cure his beloved mistress of her unfortunate malady. The bet was duly won of course by Donald, and the fame of the dance well rewarded for his pains; and the bent of the whole was, that Donald M'Alpin was thoroughly satisfied that the great doctor of the day, and the exercise must come to him from an quarters, and he therefore, from choosing more profitable, than in his younger days. And it was a well-known fact, that for many years after the above occurrence, what is called *obstructed perspiration* and derangement of the nervous system, ceased to derive the greatest benefit from Donald's prescription.

The Humorist.

☞ Punch says, "We have received accounts of the sum at Gosport, but no more glad to hear the coincidence is not connected with the spruce, which, considering how long it has been growing, ought to have led to an explosion. Alister Khan is still in happiness at the situation of Master. The former, it is said, will ultimately prevail. If this be true, Alister Khan and the Sultan will be a Spain, matters are looking black, particularly Spanish. Equestrianism appeared to be the fashion of the day. The Queen moved beneath, but he did not seem disposed to throw himself upon the people."

☞ Punch's report of a meeting of the "Botanical Society" will be read with much satisfaction by the learned members of a society, which has long languished without notice, but left a very clever paper on "French leave, which was read by the secretary, but it did not appear to be by any means satisfactory.

☞ "Mr. Pelham," said a learned lady, who had been showering off her wit at the expense of a disciple, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story." "Divine Alicia," newly replied her adorer, "in thanking you for the flattering compliment, you remind you that you occupy my upper story entirely."

☞ The Boston Post asks:—" Why is an egg like a young lover?" Because it is addressable, to be broken." To this the Barre Gazette adds:—"No, this is at least one thing in which an egg says there is another reason; if kept long in the pulse it will become addled." To this an exchange retorts:—"egg-cellent."

☞ It was happening at a public house, a man present asked a Scotchman if he would not give the man upon a particular door. The foreman complied with the request, who each regret, offering his friend a drink, which he refused, saying, "I'll tell you what I never could do; for you're *liquid*-ated my debt."

☞ Among the other notices at the Cincinnati lecturing, the Gazette mentions a fashionable lecture on "Fire," which was to be, of course, delivered downstairs to the manufactures and sale of rat-traps. The lecture was boxed up in a coming voyage along the great rivers in New Orleans!

☞ In describing a lecture, a writer says, "I was shown into a room full of boys, and, on the table, an ocean and hanging here and there was a bunch of shrivelled pippins, that reminded me like small *crumbs in a basket of sea-dust*."

☞ A Washingtonian, in his song says:

"When I was a little boy,
It's not so good as two.
But now I'm a man grown finds it out,
He's got to sign it too."

☞ This is the "age of progress"—iron steamboats—iron coffins—iron railroads!—and now they are actually making iron cradles at Pittsburg! The boys, in them, will be "born to blush unseen."

☞ A parson was remarking yesterday "How cheap everything has become!" "Not everything," said Bill. "What, what is not?" "Tobacco!" "Oh, no!" I guess it will be always dear."

☞ Punch says that the reason the wind blows here round corners, is because parsons don't stop at the corners to preach, because they are afraid of running the wind.

☞ If Bank is 109 miles from London, how many young ladies would it take to reach from Bath to Bath? Ans. 108; because a "miss" is a good as a mile.

☞ Why does the letter B in the word jubilee, resemble a certain city to us too? Because it is between U and I.

☞ "Go, lose deserve," as the fellow said when he ate the consecrate coin in circulation.

From New Works.

THE LOST HUNTER.

[The following is from "The New Purchase." a work about to be published by the Messrs. Appleton, by a gentleman who was himself a boy in the western pioneer and preacher, and altogether an excellent character.]

"Perhaps"—and each smile Tommy—you know my self, Mr. Hendricks—and Donald—and so the Bear Lake Bear in Ohio; so as we two wanted a bottle more than common, I says one day to Tommy, "Tom," says I, "I did 'spose we put out and kee them. Game's really plenty about here, and there's a deer's track in the sand, and plenty a wood; and we ain't log in store enough at plantations to last more nor six months, and it was killed on the 1st of March, so that, if we sets and puts up a shanty in the centre of the woods, and then goes to work and gets in a stock of summer while settlement starts nearer our log—in, and then we can have venison and bear, and sugar, on to twelve mile off. The Ingins, poor critters, kin a heap about the woods, and they'll help us and Tommy knows of them a nearer our cousins nor mine but they never come to see us, and I reckon they'll be glad to get us used to their red skins that she never minded 'em. That's the 'spose' I made to Tommy, and Tommy was bothered by them: and many's the win'ats and turkey bird's feet I've seen Tommy pick up, and put a kind of pay for breakfasts and sell Nancy used to make of 'em. Well, Tommy, he 'greed to it, and so there he killed but when all the circumstances was laid before him, and Nancy she 'greed to it in the agreement, and was Lotch'd doing something egin their own—and Nancy had a notion—and moreover I felt that the whisky devil that made them drunk—but I'll not enter on that now.

"Well, I looked, and Sol'd about whole days, the breaking blessed day, while Nancy she'd stay alone a cradle, Scott's Family Bible, and her old sheep dog times right round through it, from kiver to kiver—the Bible, I mean, not the dog—for she was mighty exegetical reference, and all! And, I said, she did'nt allow to be interrupted, and Tommy and me hunted, and Mush-lasements, and history of the Nations and Tommy and me hunted, and Mush-lasements, and history of the Nations and Tommy and me hunted, and Mush-lasements, and history of the Nations